



SATURDAY, AUG. 16, 1902

MAIL WAS DELAYED.

That is Why a Kansas Lover Lost a Bride Whom He Values at \$10,000.

James Wilson of Wichita, Kas., is in line for a ribbon. Unlike most lovers, his grievances are subject to redress if he can only convince the courts that Uncle Sam cheated him out of a wife, who, he estimates, would have been worth \$10,000 to him—rather a startling figure when the records of the divorce courts are taken into account. Wilson's sweetheart was Miss Ada N. Smith of Oklahoma City O. T. They were to have been married, but he claims that the ceremony was postponed



THE GIRL WAS IN A RAGE.

by the negligence of the Kansas City mail service.

He was to have met his sweetheart at Cherokee Kas., and they were to have been married at the home of a relative there. He secured the marriage license in Winfield—that is, he paid the clerk there to issue it—and sent it on to Cherokee to him. In the meantime he went to Cherokee to meet his bride to be.

The date of the wedding arrived, but the license did not. He wired the clerk of the probate court at Winfield, who said that the license had been forwarded to O. K. He then went to the postoffice at Cherokee and asked for his mail. There was none given him. The girl was in a rage at him, and threatened to desert him at once. He begged her to wait another day. She did, and still another but the necessary paper did not arrive.

They could have got one there at Cherokee, but she was furious at his alleged negligence, and said that if the one from Winfield did not arrive she would never marry him. After waiting four days it did not come and she went home. Two days later the necessary envelope was handed to him, having been delayed in transmission.

HE WANTED REALISM.

And When He Got It from the Maiden with the Stony Heart He Returned Thanks.

She could not see his face as he knelt and asked her to be his. She was glad of that, for she did not wish to know how much suffering her refusal caused him.

She told him as gently as she could that their lives could not be linked together; that, although she admired him and esteemed him, she felt that it would be risking his future as well as her own to consent to a



"S-I-R-R-R" SHE CRIED.

union when she was sure no affinity existed.

It was a touching speech, and she threw so much heart into it that she did not observe he was taking notes in shorthand.

When she had concluded he arose and put his notebook in his pocket. Extending his hand he remarked, genially:

"I'm ever and ever so much obliged to you."

"S-I-R-R-R!"

"You did it ever so nicely and I'm under a thousand obligations. I'm writing a novel, and I have a scene in which a girl refuses to marry a man. I was anxious to avoid the stereotyped style of depicting such incidents and to make it realistic. You're the seventh girl I have proposed to, and every one of the others accepted me. If you had said 'Yes,' I think I'd have been completely discouraged."

A REMARKABLE CENTENARIAN



It seems hardly possible that anyone could have lived through the last century within a few hours' ride of New York city and never have ridden or even seen a railroad train, never seen an electric car, an electric light or any of the other modern conveniences that are so common to-day practically everywhere in the civilized world.

Mrs. Cynthia Hendrix lives in West Monroe, Oswego county, N. Y. She has lived there ever since she was married in 1824; she was born in Oswego county 100 years ago last June. From the day of her birth un-

til after she had passed her one hundredth milestone she had never left the county in which she was born; from the day, 87 years ago, until after she had passed her one hundredth milestone, but had never left the town in which she found her first home as a bride. Then she went to New York as the guest of one of the newspapers of that city—the New York World. She went in style. She traveled on the best railway train that could be taken from the nearest railway station; rooms were engaged for her at the best hotel in the city; she was shown the sights from the best carriage and the latest improved automobiles that could be secured; she rode on an electric car; she rode on an elevated railway; she went on board a ship; she crossed the Brooklyn bridge; she visited a theater; she talked through a telephone; she saw all that is to be seen in the greatest city in America. Altogether she saw in two days all the wonders it had taken a century to produce. There is probably no other person in America to whom such a thing would have been possible, and there is probably no other person in the world who would have taken it all as she did. She expressed no great degree of surprise, though she was greatly interested, and her last comment as she left the city was:

"It has been the beginning of Heaven. I've seen New York, and now I can go home and die."

Three Distinguished Foreigners We Are to Entertain

AMONG the titled nobility of Europe and the east we are becoming popular as a host. They seem to like the democratic American way of doing things; the plaudits of the unrestrained multitude; the free and easy manner of meeting the people without any of the formalities of court etiquette.

A number of prominent personages from the far east are to be guests of the nation during the remainder of the season, including several Indian potentates, who will return to their homes from the coronation by way of the United States and the Pacific ocean. They will travel in comfort, and the Washington government will take no official notice of their presence. Another member of the nobility of the east who will be with us in September, is the crown prince of Siam, and he will be entertained in style at government expense, congress before adjournment having appropriated the sum of \$10,000 for this purpose. He will spend considerable time in this country, and will make a complete tour of it, visiting all the principal cities, and inspecting many of the leading manufacturing interests. On this trip he will be accompanied by representatives of the state, war and navy departments, and will in all ways be accorded the reception due so elevated a representative of a foreign government, though in a purely democratic manner, as becoming a republican government.

Prince Chomfa Maha Vajiravudh is the unpronounceable name of this coming visitor. He is the eldest son, though not the eldest child, of King Chulalongkorn I., whose family name is Siamdet. Phra Paramindr Maha. The prince is less than 23 years of age, having been born January 1, 1884. The fact that he is the eldest son of the king would not necessarily make him the heir apparent of the Siamese throne, as each sovereign is invested with the privilege of selecting his own successor, but Chomfa Maha Vajiravudh was proclaimed crown prince by direction of his father on January 17, 1896.

ONE of the most remarkable men of the far east who have ever visited our shores is Prince Komatsu, an uncle of the mikado of Japan. He is what may be called a self-made nobleman, for, being a younger son of the reigning family, Japanese custom proscribed him to a life in a Buddhist monastery, which was the only possible career supposed to be open to him.

He was born in 1846, and, in accordance with custom, was sent to a monastery. But even the walls of the monastery could not hide his unusual talents. Besides that, western civilization was forcing its way into Japan and breaking down the established customs of years. At the age of 22 the talented youth was recalled by the mikado and given a military command. The Shogun rebellion was then at its height, and in an expedition against it he distinguished himself, and aided materially in putting a stop to that long civil war.

It was after the close of the rebellion that he applied to the mikado to be relieved of his commission and allowed to enter the army as a private soldier with the intention of working his way up from the ranks, if his abilities warranted promotion. This request was granted, and since then he has worked himself, step by step, from the lowest rung of the Japanese military ladder to the top, being now the field marshal of Japan, and in command of three grand divisions of that nation's army. No doubt the fact of his noble birth added prestige to his abilities, but none can read the history of his work during the Japanese-Chinese war without acknowledging that he has received no promotion to which he was not entitled.

PRINCE CHUNG, first cousin of the emperor of China, who carried to Emperor William China's apology for the murder of the German ambassador at Peking, and the successor to the office and emoluments of the late Li Hung Chang, will be with us during the month of August, and will be entertained in a manner befitting his rank in a friendly nation. With him will be a suite of ten Chinese officials, and a large retinue of servants.

To William M. Rockhill, for many years connected with the United States embassy at Peking, has been delegated the task of superintending the itinerary of the distinguished visitor, and providing for his entertainment while he is in this country. While he will not be entertained officially in Washington, it will be only because the president is not there, and in lieu of that he will be received and dined at the president's summer home at Oyster Bay. He will remain in this country for a period of some six weeks, and will during that time, in company with Mr. Rockhill and the general Chinese minister at Washington, be spending a portion of his time with the wealthy society people at Newport, who see in the occasion an opportunity for the introduction of a summer society in the entertainment line.

When the late Li Hung Chang visited this country, he, too, was entertained by the millionaire society folks of the eastern metropolis, and afforded them both amusement and embarrassment by his continual fire of questions. It is not known whether Prince Chung is as ready with his interrogations as was his predecessor or not, but he is credited with being quite as astute a diplomat as was that worthy celestial, and it is probable that he will be more amused at the New York society folks than they are at him.

He Had a Reason.

Cobwigger—What excuse can there be for a man drinking like that? Henpeck—His wife refuses to speak to him when he's drunk.—Town Topics.

Particular.

Bizzer—Have a cigar. Buzzer—No, you smoke it, old man. Bizzer—Not much; I'm particular about the cigars I smoke.—Ohio State Journal.



CROWN PRINCE OF SIAM.



PRINCE KOMATSU.



PRINCE CHUNG.

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And sings of other days;
His thousand children roam the earth
And wend their devious ways.
His throat is sore, his voice is cracked,
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Not one of all his prosperous sons
Will recognize him now.
—Puck.

DICKIE'S FORESIGHT.

Mamma—Dickie, why do you pass the candy last to your little sister?
Dickie—Mamma, if I passed it to her first, they wouldn't be 'nough to go round.—Detroit Free Press.

A Good-Natured Philosopher.
My fellow men deceive me oft.
I'm sometimes glad they do;
This would be a fearful place
If all they said were true.
—Washington Star.

Gives Pain.
"Doesn't Miss Decord take great pains with her piano lessons?" remarked Mrs. Potts, listening to the sounds coming up from the room below.
"Give!" thoughtfully answered Potts; "give is the word I should use."
—Putnam Dyeo.

The Simplicity of Virtue.
"It is better," declared the smooth-shaven man whose collar buttoned behind, "to be right than to be president."
—And," continued the short-necked man with the heavy watch chain, "it doesn't require such an expensive and complicated machine."—Puck.

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"Hello, Central!" called the man at the 'phone, "give me the gas office."
"Yes, sir," replied the operator, "but I must warn you in advance that we cannot tolerate any swearing over the wire."—Philadelphia Press.

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Mr. Roxe—You want to marry my daughter, eh? Have you ever earned a dollar by your own efforts?
Cholly—Oh, yes. My father pays me \$25 per week just for staying away from his place of business.—Chicago American.

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Ted—Why are you so opposed to the small families of the rich?
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Willie—Say, pop, give me a nickel for a poor, lame man.
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The True Hair Grower and Hair Straightener

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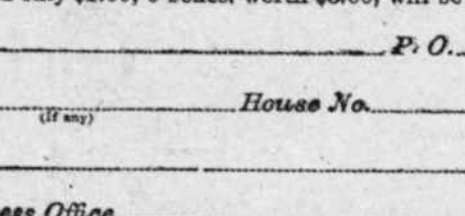
HERE IS A TRUE AND GENEROUS OFFER—Not a Bluff to get your money, but a chance we offer you to secure a beautiful head of hair, besides putting money in your pocket. JUST READ THIS. Now, here is the glorious opportunity we offer you. Remember, GLOSSINE sells at 50c. for an extra large box. Now you must send us only \$2.00 and the very moment we receive the money we will at once send to you 12 extra large boxes of GLOSSINE which will sell at retail for 50c. each or \$6.00. We exact of you only the following easy conditions, which are easily complied with: 1st. You agree to use it on your own Hair. 2d. Just as soon as you see the improvement in your own Hair (which will be in a few days only after you have commenced to use it) you must talk it up to your friends, showing your own Hair to prove its merits, and, as they will see what it has done for you, they will eagerly buy it. 3d. You are to sell it for no less than 50c. per box, and you are to keep all of the money that you receive for you, to compensate you for your kind efforts in introducing the great remedy in your locality. All we ask is that you act for GLOSSINE. REMEMBER, we send you actually \$6.00 worth of goods for only \$2.00. Why? Because we know it will give you a beautiful head of Hair, and, when the people have seen your Hair, they will buy thousands of boxes. Every one whom you sell a box, white or colored will be a walking advertisement for GLOSSINE. PLEASE DO NOT WAIT A MINUTE, but fill out the Coupon and mail to us at once, and after you have received the \$6.00 worth of GLOSSINE and seen its good effects you will certainly become our Agent. Remember that GLOSSINE is now recognized as the standard and some of all Hair Tonics by the best people of the country, who are sending us hundreds of testimonials daily.

\$4.00—This Coupon is worth \$4.00 to You—\$4.00.

Special Trial-Order Agents' Contract.

To Continental Chemical Co., 1700 Lucas Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Enclosed please find the sum of \$2.00, for which please send me at once twelve (12) of your regular extra large boxes of GLOSSINE HAIR TONIC, worth 50c. each, or \$6.00 in all. In return for this favor, I hereby bind myself to use GLOSSINE on my own Hair, and to sell all that I do not use at no less than 50c. per package. I also agree not to cut the price under any consideration. And for and in consideration of your allowing me to keep the money that I receive for same, I agree to act as your Agent in the future. But if all that you have told me is not true, you are to return the \$2.00 that I hereby send to you. If from sickness or any other good reason, I cannot act as your Agent in the future, I will endeavor to find some one who will take the Agency in my place. To all these agreements I hereby bind myself for the privileges as specified above.



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